

# You'll Think Of Me

John Barrowman

I woke up early this morning around 4 a.m.  
With the moon shining bright as headlights on the interstate  
I pulled the covers over my head and tried to catch some sleep  
But thoughts of us kept keeping me awake

Ever since you found yourself in someone else's arms  
I've been tryin' my best to get along  
But that's okay there's nothing left to say but

Take your records, take your freedom  
Take your memories, I don't need 'em  
Take your space and take your reasons  
But you'll think of me

And take your cap and leave my sweater  
'Cause we have nothing left to weather  
In fact I'll feel a whole lot better  
But you'll think of me, you'll think of me

I went out driving trying to clear my head  
I tried to sweep out all the ruins that my emotions left  
I guess I'm feeling just a little tired of this  
And all the baggage that seems to still exist

It seems the only blessing I have left to my name  
Is not knowing what we could have been  
What we should have been  
So

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Take your memories, I don't need 'em  
Take your space and take your reasons  
But you'll think of me

And take your cap and leave my sweater  
'Cause we have nothing left to weather  
In fact I'll feel a whole lot better  
But you'll think of me

Someday I'm gonna run across your mind  
But don't worry, I'll be fine, I'm gonna be alright  
While you're sleeping with your pride  
Wishing I could hold you tight  
I'll be over you and on with my life

So take your records, take your freedom  
Take your memories, I don't need 'em

Take your cap and leave my sweater  
'Cause we have nothing left to weather  
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Take your memories, I don't need 'em  
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'Cause we got nothing left to weather  
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Yeah, yeah  
You're gonna think of me  
Someday, someday